GOLD KEY

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

ROD SERLING

15c

10016-003
MARCH

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

When he scorned the wind that rescued him,
it broke a storm of jealous fury on him!

KENNER REVEALS...HOW THE GANG CAUGHT

Spiromania!

WOW! LOOK AT BILLY!

YEAH, IT HAPPENS EVERY TIME HE STARTS TO DRAW WITH HIS SPIROGRAPH!

LOOK AT THAT GREAT DESIGN!

AND HE DRAWS SO FAST!

BOY, I WISH WE COULD...

ZAP!

SPIROMANIA STRIKES!

WE WANT TO DRAW LIKE YOU, BILLY!

"IT'S EASY GANG... JUST PICK A PATTERN FROM THE BOOK THAT COMES WITH SPIROGRAPH OR MAKE UP YOUR OWN DESIGN!"

1. PIN DOWN RING. PUT THE WHEEL INSIDE.

PINS PINS

2. PUT YOUR DRAWING PEN INTO THE HOLE.

3. TURN THE WHEEL WITH YOUR PEN.

4. AND THERE'S YOUR PATTERN.

I CAN MAKE A MILLION DIFFERENT DESIGNS!

AND NOW I'VE GOT A NEW...

SUPER SPIROGRAPH THAT MAKES BIGGER AND EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS!

GOLLY!

LATER...

GEE, YOU JUST CAN'T LEAVE SPIROGRAPH ALONE!

KENNER'S SPIROGRAPH CONTAINS:
18 WHEELS, 2 RINGS, 2 RACKS, 4 DRAWING PENS (RED, BLUE, GREEN, BLACK), BASEBOARD, DRAWING PAPER, PUSH PINS, STORAGE TRAY, FULL COLOR PATTERN BOOKLET.

KENNER'S SUPER SPIROGRAPH
CONTAINS EVERYTHING IN THE SPIROGRAPH PLUS: 16 CURVED RING SECTIONS, 8 STRAIGHT BARS, "Y" PIECES, 6 END PIECES, SUPER SQUARE, BIG PATTERN BOOKLET.

AVAILABLE AT YOUR FAVORITE TOY STORE

MAIL COUPON TODAY

SPECIAL SPIROMANIA PEN

DRAWS IN 3 COLORS:

GOLD, PURPLE, ORANGE. LETS YOU MAKE BEAUTIFUL 7-COLOR DESIGNS WITH YOUR SPIROGRAPH SET!

I ENCLOSE 25c PLUS 10c FOR MAILING AND HANDLING. LIMIT ONE 3-COLOR PEN PER COUPON. ALLOW 3 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY.

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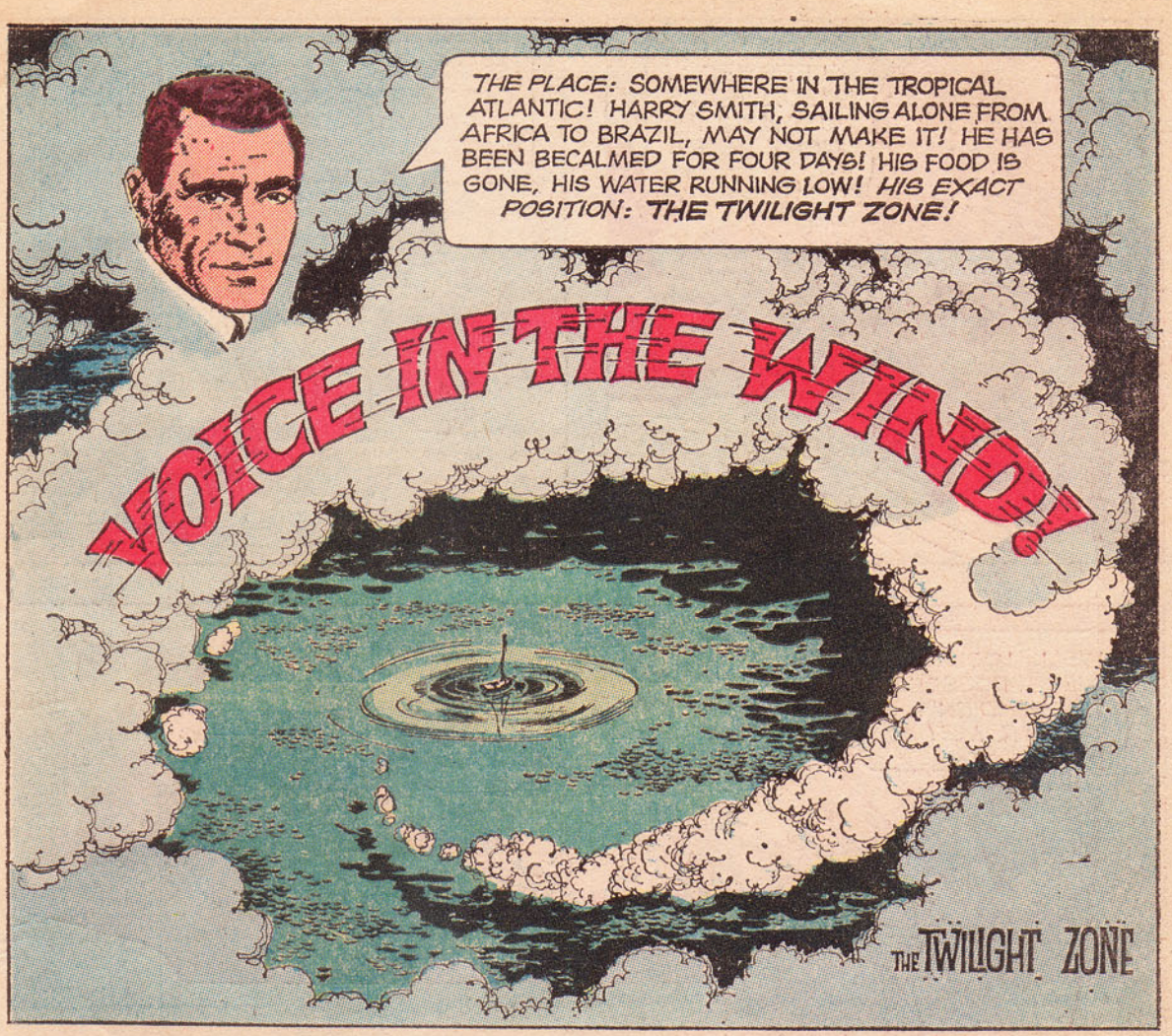
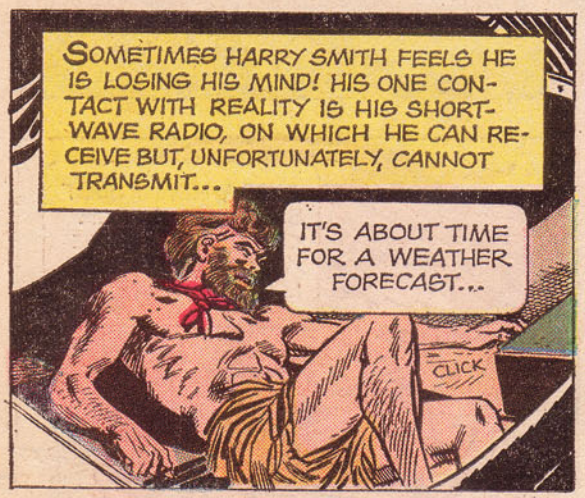
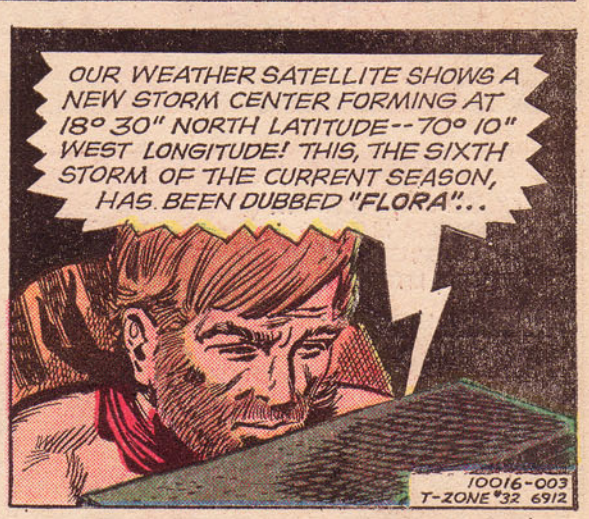
Spiromania!

GOLD ORANGE PURPLE


THE PLACE: SOMEWHERE IN THE TROPICAL ATLANTIC! HARRY SMITH, SAILING ALONE FROM AFRICA TO BRAZIL, MAY NOT MAKE IT! HE HAS BEEN BECALMED FOR FOUR DAYS! HIS FOOD IS GONE, HIS WATER RUNNING LOW! HIS EXACT POSITION: THE TWILIGHT ZONE!
VOICE IN THE WIND!
THE TWILIGHT ZONE


SOMETIMES HARRY SMITH FEELS HE IS LOSING HIS MIND! HIS ONE CONTACT WITH REALITY IS HIS SHORT-WAVE RADIO, ON WHICH HE CAN RECEIVE BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, CANNOT TRANSMIT...
IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR A WEATHER FORECAST...
CLICK


OUR WEATHER SATELLITE SHOWS A NEW STORM CENTER FORMING AT 18° 30" NORTH LATITUDE--70° 10" WEST LONGITUDE! THIS, THE SIXTH STORM OF THE CURRENT SEASON, HAS BEEN DUBBED "FLORA"...
10016-003
T-ZONE *32 6912

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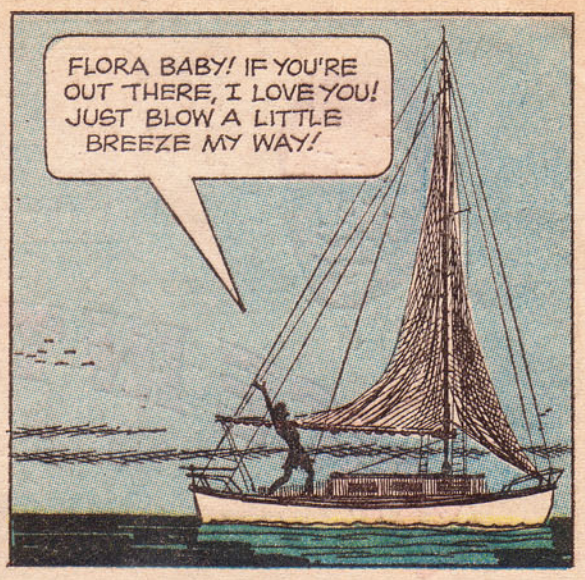
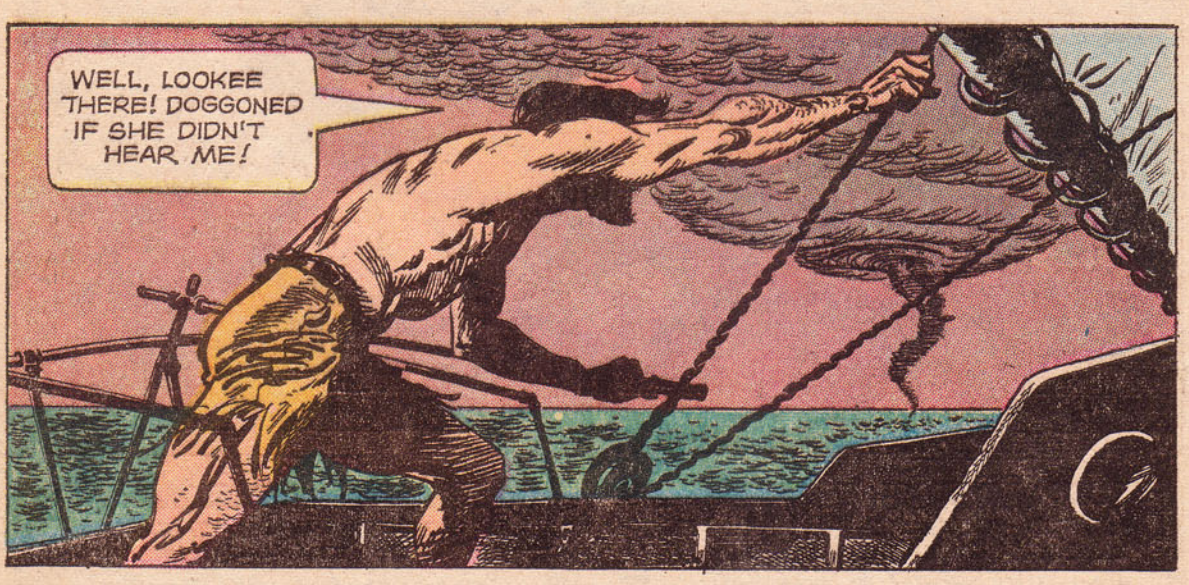
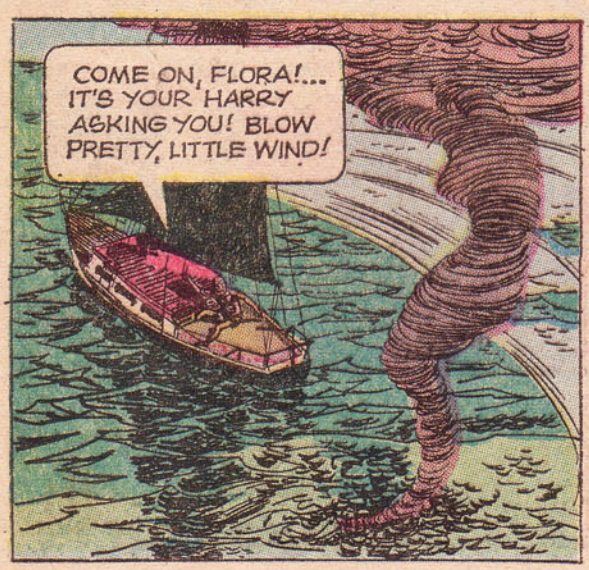
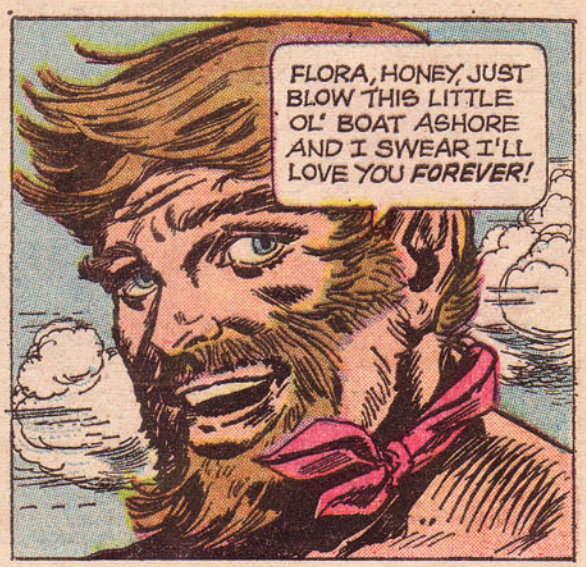
LET'S SEE... 18° 30"... THAT'S JUST ABOUT RIGHT HERE!


FLORA BABY! IF YOU'RE OUT THERE, I LOVE YOU! JUST BLOW A LITTLE BREEZE MY WAY!

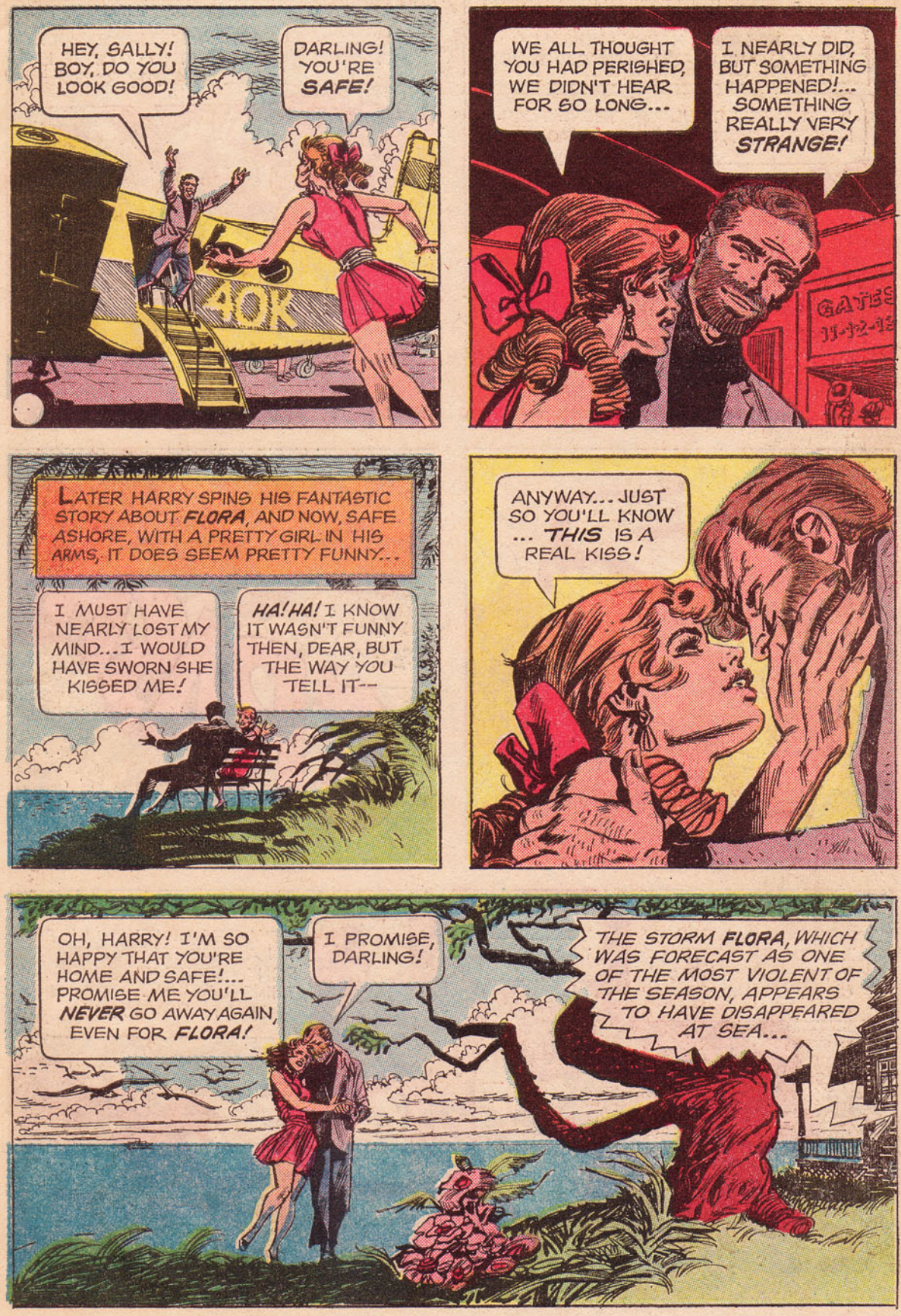

WELL, LOOKEE THERE! DOGGONED IF SHE DIDN'T HEAR ME!

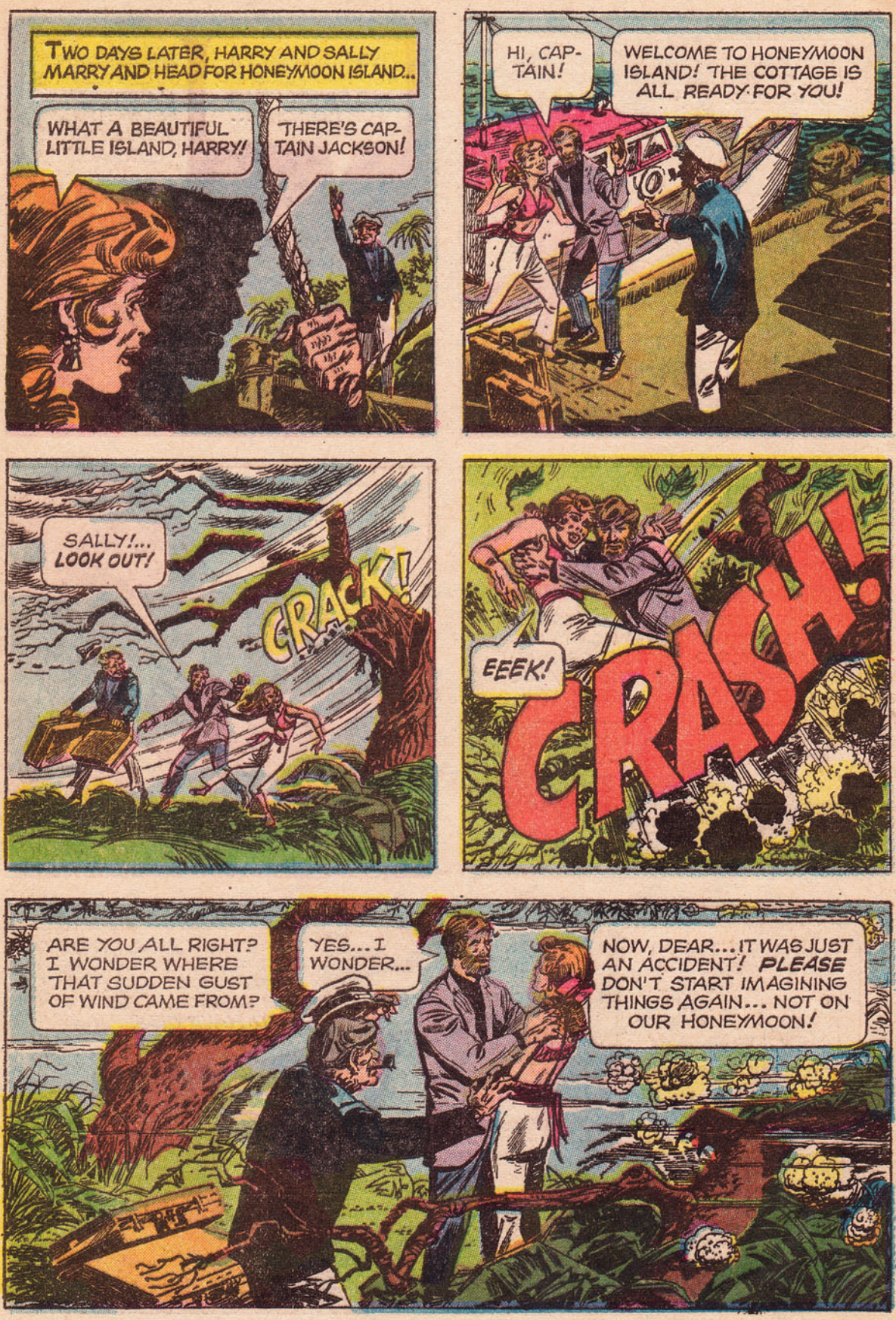

COME ON, FLORA!... IT'S YOUR HARRY ASKING YOU! BLOW PRETTY, LITTLE WIND!


FLORA, HONEY, JUST BLOW THIS LITTLE OL' BOAT ASHORE AND I SWEAR I'LL LOVE YOU FOREVER!

I'M MOVING!
HAAARRY... YOU TOO, I LOOVE HARRY...
WHAT? WHO SAID THAT?
WHO'S OUT THERE? IS SOME ONE OUT THERE?
IT'S ME, HARRY... YOU CALLED TO ME!
DON'T WORRY, DARLING! I'LL TAKE YOU SAFELY ASHORE..

ALL NIGHT THE BOAT SAILS SWIFTLY THROUGH THE OTHERWISE CALM SEA! BY MORNING A TROPICAL SHORE LINE APPEARS, AND THE BOAT DRIFTS SMOOTHLY TOWARD IT...
SAFE! I'M SAFE!
DON'T FORGET ME-E, HARRY-Y
I LOVE YO-O-OUU!
FLORA, SWEET-HEART! I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!
SIGH-H
IT'S A GOOD THING I'M ASHORE!... I MUST BE FLIPPING MY WIG! I SWEAR I FELT A KISS ON MY CHEEK!


HEY, SALLY! BOY, DO YOU LOOK GOOD!
DARLING! YOU'RE SAFE!
40K
WE ALL THOUGHT YOU HAD PERISHED, WE DIDN'T HEAR FOR SO LONG...
I NEARLY DID, BUT SOMETHING HAPPENED!... SOMETHING REALLY VERY STRANGE!
LATER HARRY SPINS HIS FANTASTIC STORY ABOUT FLORA, AND NOW, SAFE ASHORE, WITH A PRETTY GIRL IN HIS ARMS, IT DOES SEEM PRETTY FUNNY...
I MUST HAVE NEARLY LOST MY MIND...I WOULD HAVE SWORN SHE KISSED ME!
HA! HA! I KNOW IT WASN'T FUNNY THEN, DEAR, BUT THE WAY YOU TELL IT--
ANYWAY... JUST SO YOU'LL KNOW ... THIS IS A REAL KISS!
OH, HARRY! I'M SO HAPPY THAT YOU'RE HOME AND SAFE!... PROMISE ME YOU'LL NEVER GO AWAY AGAIN, EVEN FOR FLORA!
I PROMISE, DARLING!
THE STORM FLORA, WHICH WAS FORECAST AS ONE OF THE MOST VIOLENT OF THE SEASON, APPEARS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED AT SEA...


TWO DAYS LATER, HARRY AND SALLY MARRY AND HEAD FOR HONEYMOON ISLAND...
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE ISLAND, HARRY!
THERE'S CAPTAIN JACKSON!
HI, CAPTAIN!
WELCOME TO HONEYMOON ISLAND! THE COTTAGE IS ALL READY FOR YOU!
SALLY!... LOOK OUT!
CRACK!
EEEK!
CRASH!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I WONDER WHERE THAT SUDDEN GUST OF WIND CAME FROM?
YES... I WONDER...
NOW, DEAR... IT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT! PLEASE DON'T START IMAGINING THINGS AGAIN... NOT ON OUR HONEYMOON!

BUT A DREAD PREMONITION ENTERS HARRY'S MIND...
HARRY! YOU HAVE TO STOP THIS! I'LL BEGIN TO BE JEALOUS OF THIS FLORA OF YOURS!
LATE THAT NIGHT...
HARRYYYY!!
WHAT WAS THAT?
PLEASE, HARRY! GO BACK TO SLEEP! YOU'RE NOT FULLY RECOVERED YET... IT'S JUST YOUR IMAGINATION!
THE STORM FLORA, WHICH THE WEATHER BUREAU THOUGHT HAD DIED AWAY AT SEA HAS SUDDENLY REVIVED AND LOOKS EVEN MORE VIOLENT!
HARRRYYYY...
HARRY, PLEASE...
YOU HEARD THE RADIO! IT'S HER! SHE'S COME LOOKING FOR ME! WE MUST GET TO THE HURRICANE CELLAR QUICKLY!

HARRY! YOU BETRAYED ME!
HARRY! HELP!
FLORA... STOP!!... IT WAS A MISTAKE!! ...A MISUNDERSTANDING!
HARRY! I LOVED YOU AND YOU BETRAYED ME! BUT WE WILL HAVE A BRIEF TIME TOGETHER NOW!
SOOO BRRIEF... HARRYYY, DEEEARR!

NEXT MORNING, CAPTAIN JACKSON RETURNS TO HONEYMOON ISLAND...
GOOD LORD!... WHAT A STORM! EVERYTHING IS GONE!
LUCKY THE MAINLAND WASN'T HIT THIS HARD!
MR. AND MRS. SMITH HAVE COMPLETELY VANISHED! NO TRACE OF THEM ANYWHERE!
I'VE SEEN MANY VIOLENT STORMS, CAPTAIN, BUT NEVER ONE LIKE THIS!
CAPTAIN! HERE IS A MESSAGE ABOUT MR. SMITH, SIR!
INCREDIBLE! SMITH WAS FOUND HUNDREDS OF MILES INLAND AT THE POINT WHERE APPARENTLY THE STORM FINALLY DIED! HE'S DEAD, AND SO IS THE WOMAN WHO WAS WITH HIM!
BUT THE WOMAN WITH HARRY SMITH WASN'T HIS BELOVED SALLY! IT WAS SOME STRANGE PRIMITIVE BEAUTY SWATHED IN FLOWERS AND SEAWEEDS! NEAR HARRY'S HAND WAS A WORD, SCRAWLED IN THE DIRT...
WHY DO THEY GIVE WOMEN'S NAMES TO TROPICAL STORMS? ARE THEY ACTUALLY GUIDED BY FEMININE EMOTIONS AND INSTINCTS? OR DOES THAT HAPPEN ONLY IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE?

Secret of the DEATH-Ship

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On a broiling hot day in September, 1948, the Canadian freighter *SS Craven Court* was plowing through the Pacific. Two weeks out of San Francisco, the vessel was bound for Sydney, Australia. Up in the radio shack the radio officer of the *Craven Court* was making a routine check of the airwaves. Suddenly, through the rasp of static he heard the almost inaudible message.... S.O.S....S.O.S....S.O.S....!

The dread signal could be heard only feebly. But it was there. Immediately the radio officer sent a message to Captain Manning on the bridge, notifying him of the emergency.

Meanwhile, just over the horizon, the tanker *Shadbolt* was bound for the United States, on a voyage from New Zealand. Aboard the *Shadbolt*, too, the radio operator heard the distress message and relayed it to his captain. The vessel in trouble did not identify herself. She only gave her position which was 30 miles from the *Craven Court* and some 10 miles more from the *Shadbolt*. Both ships immediately changed course and rushed to the rescue. But even as they plowed toward the unknown ship, the distress signal weakened, sputtered and finally died away into silence.

It was little more than two hours after hearing the first S.O.S. that the *Craven Court* approached the stricken ship. Captain Manning checked her with his binoculars. A freighter of about 8,000 tons, she flew the Greek flag. Lettered on her stern was the name *NIASSA*. For a ship in trouble, the *Niassa* looked singularly peaceful. Smoke rose from her funnel. Her lifeboats were still on their davits. But Manning could detect no sign of life anywhere on the deck.

The captain signalled the *Niassa* with piercing blasts of the ship's horn. He used his ship's amplifier to hail the Greek vessel. But there was no answer.

Meanwhile the *Shadbolt* had arrived at the scene. The masters of both vessels conferred by radio. It was agreed that the *Craven Court* should send a search party aboard the *Niassa* at once!

The mate of the *Craven Court* led ten men aboard a lifeboat and headed for the silent *Niassa*, wondering what had gone wrong. What they saw stunned them.

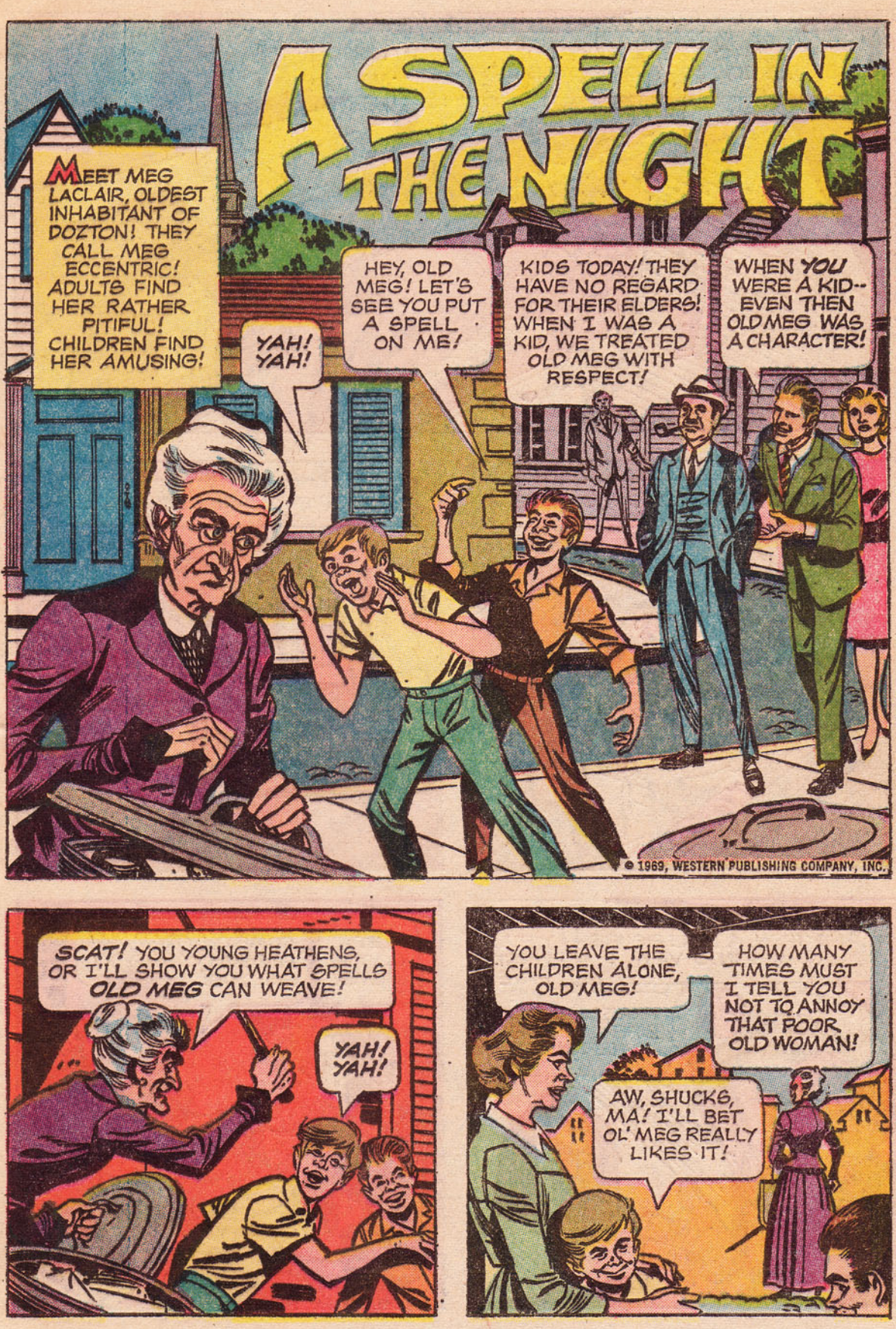
The deck was covered with dead bodies. There were more than a dozen sailors lying scattered about, mouths gasping as if for air, faces upturned, but lifeless. Nowhere, however, did the search party see any sign of combat or violence. There was no smoke, no sign of weapons.

Below deck, along the corridors and gangway, lay more dead men. In the radio room, the operator, too, lay dead, his fingers resting near the sending key.

Up on the bridge the captain was dead, as was the man at the helm. The *Niassa* was nothing more than a graveyard adrift on the Pacific.

Later, the *Shadbolt* sent over a ship's doctor who examined many of the dead men. He could only conclude they had died of natural causes. There was no sign of poison on any victim. There were no fumes on the ship and no one had been asphyxiated.

Towed into harbor the *Niassa* was searched without results. No one ever discovered what awesome, diabolical force wiped out her crew of 31 men out there in the Pacific.


A SPELL IN THE NIGHT
MEET MEG LACLAIR, OLDEST INHABITANT OF DOZTON! THEY CALL MEG ECCENTRIC! ADULTS FIND HER RATHER PITIFUL! CHILDREN FIND HER AMUSING!
YAH! YAH!
HEY, OLD MEG! LET'S SEE YOU PUT A SPELL ON ME!
KIDS TODAY! THEY HAVE NO REGARD FOR THEIR ELDERS! WHEN I WAS A KID, WE TREATED OLD MEG WITH RESPECT!
WHEN YOU WERE A KID-- EVEN THEN OLD MEG WAS A CHARACTER!
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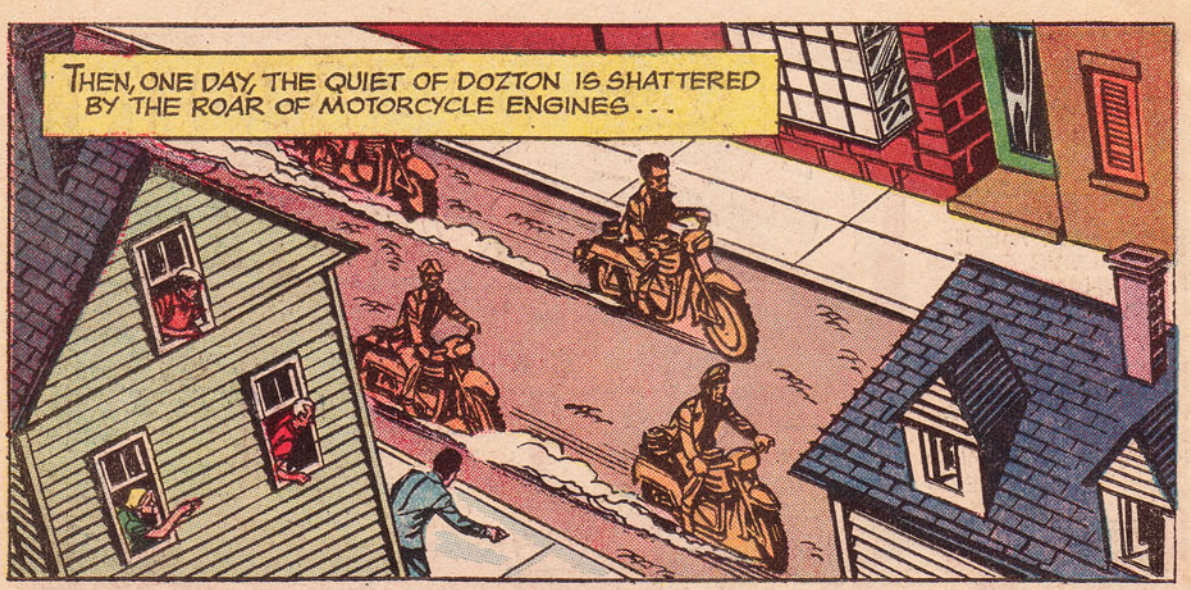
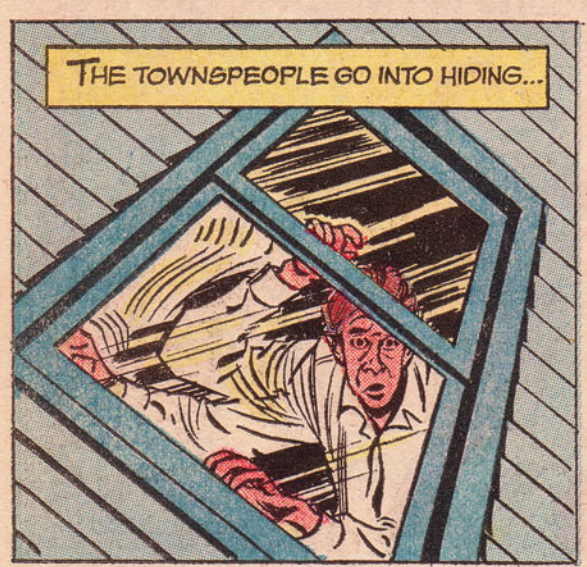
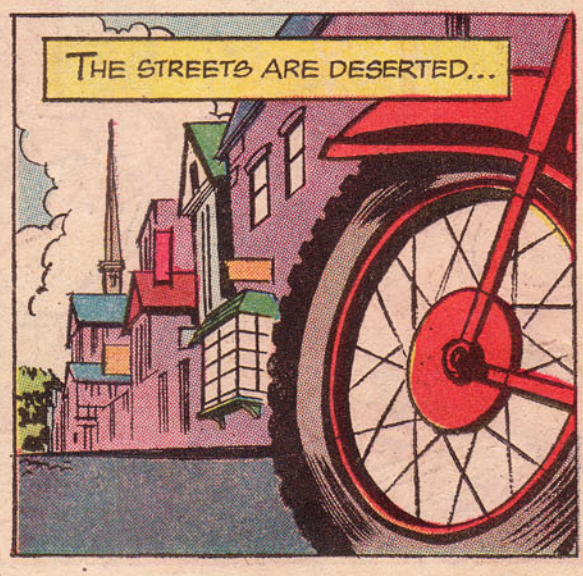
SCAT! YOU YOUNG HEATHENS, OR I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT SPELLS OLD MEG CAN WEAVE!
YAH! YAH!
YOU LEAVE THE CHILDREN ALONE, OLD MEG!
HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU NOT TO ANNOY THAT POOR OLD WOMAN!
AW, SHUCKS, MA! I'LL BET OL' MEG REALLY LIKES IT!


THEN, ONE DAY, THE QUIET OF DOZTON IS SHATTERED BY THE ROAR OF MOTORCYCLE ENGINES...


THE TOWNSPEOPLE GO INTO HIDING...


THE STREETS ARE DESERTED...

AND THEN, A LONE FIGURE COMES INTO VIEW...
WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE? JOE AND BIFF, GO BRING HER IN!

LET GO, YOU BUMS!
COME ON, GRAMMA! FRANKIE WANTS TO SEE YOU!

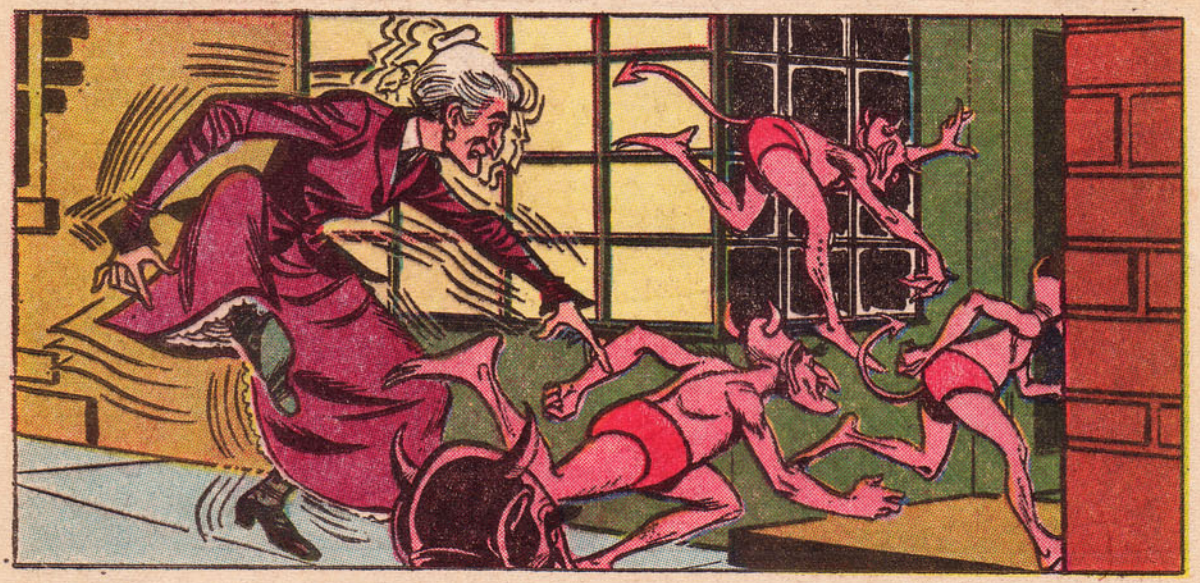
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THE SHOPPING BAG, OLD HAG?
LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU HOODLUMS!

I WARN YOU ...LET ME GO OR I'LL TURN YOU ALL INTO WARTY TOADS!

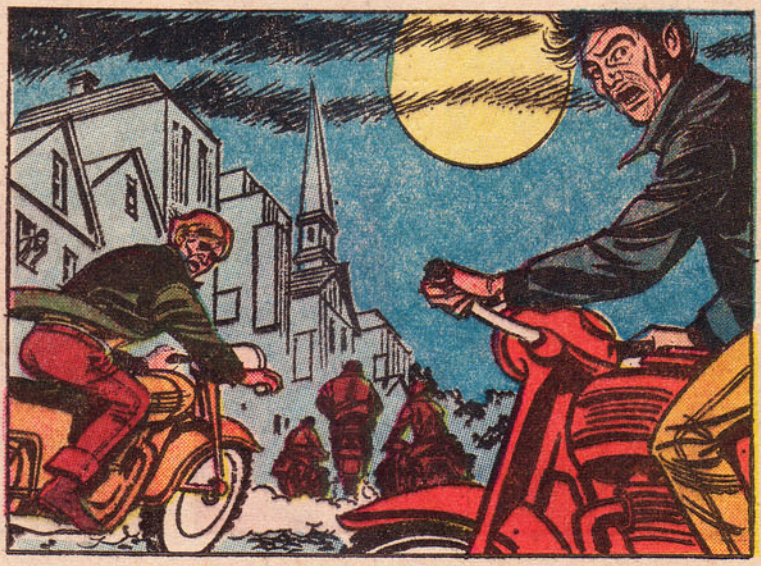
WOW! LOOK AT THE LOOT! THERE MUST BE THOUSANDS IN HERE!
KOOKY OLD HAG! YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT ANYWAY!

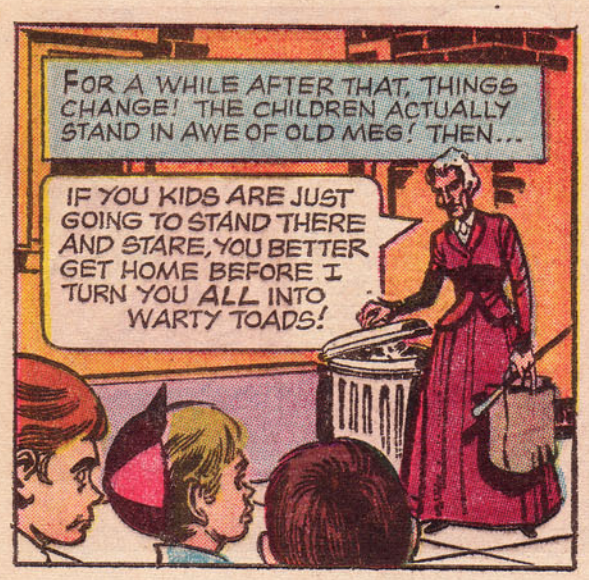
RUN ALONG, OLD LADY, AND BE THANKFUL WE DIDN'T BREAK YOUR SCRAWNY NECK!

BUT OLD MEG DOESN'T RUN...SHE DANCES...
OWL'S FEET AND WEASEL'S JAW WEREWOLF TEETH AND DEVIL'S SNORE JAB AND STING BURN AND CLING! THIEVES BOTHER MEG NO MORE!



OW! HALP!
YOW! OUCH!
YIPE! WOW!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!




FOR A WHILE AFTER THAT, THINGS CHANGE! THE CHILDREN ACTUALLY STAND IN AWE OF OLD MEG! THEN...
IF YOU KIDS ARE JUST GOING TO STAND THERE AND STARE, YOU BETTER GET HOME BEFORE I TURN YOU ALL INTO WARTY TOADS!

AH! GO ON!
YAH! YAH!
YOU'RE JUST A FAKE, OLD MEG!
AND SO DOZTON RETURNS TO NORMAL, A QUAINT LITTLE VILLAGE WITH A TOWN CHARACTER! ADULTS THINK SHE'S HARMLESS BUT DOTTY...KIDS THINK SHE'S AMUSING!

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

COMICS GUIDE

JANUARY

- Yogi Bear
- New Terrytoons
- The Beagle Boys
- Daffy Duck
- The Jetsons
- Huckleberry Hound
- Bugs Bunny
- Donald Duck
- Woody Woodpecker
- Huey, Dewey and Louie
- The Banana Splits
- Walt Disney's Comics and Stories
- Moby Duck
- The Hardy Boys

- Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea
- Turok, Son of Stone
- Family Affair

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month—January. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

ON SALE NOW!

THE BIG ENTERTAINMENT IN POCKET-SIZE:

WALT DISNEY COMICS DIGEST — With all your Disney favorites!

GOLDEN COMICS DIGEST—It's an all Hanna-Barbera TV Fun Favorites issue!

ROCK 'N' ROLL DETECTIVES HIT NEW HIGH IN EXCITING MYSTERY SERIES

STOP AND LOOK

There's a tale behind all this — and that is to stop at your comics dealer for the next fun-filled issue of Hanna-Barbera HUCKLEBERRY HOUND.

LAND-LOCKED!

The difficult takes time . . . the impossible takes a little longer. And the impossible here is hauling the Seaview overland! The mission begins, and the incredible underwater vessel becomes a land-locked sitting duck! Don't miss next month's VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY?

It's Uncle Bill's birthday and he's hoping the family will remember him. They do, but it looks as if their plan isn't going to be worth a candle on the cake. That's because it's **The Best Kept Secret in the World**, one of the delightful stories in next month's FAMILY AFFAIR.

THE HARDY BOYS — ON TV NOW IN GOLD KEY

Joe and Frank Hardy are two normal high-spirited boys who are just like anyone else except for one thing — they're the world's greatest teenage detectives. With their friends Chubby and Pete, the Hardy boys are members of a rock music group — a pastime that takes them from adventure to adventure in all parts of the world.

And where there's intrigue, mystery, adventure, THE HARDY BOYS will come in singing — and swinging. You'll find plenty of excitement in the brand-new Gold Key Comic, THE HARDY BOYS — coming next month.

SHIVER ME TIMBERS!

Dimwitty and Moby are on a dig-out for **Captain Squid's Tricky Treasure** and it's a tricky business, in the new Walt Disney MOBY DUCK.

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NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

DOODLES

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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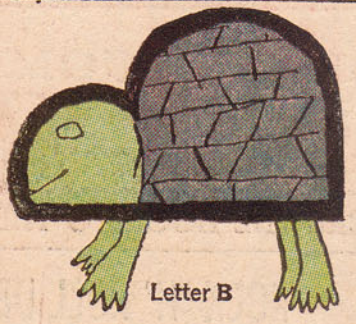
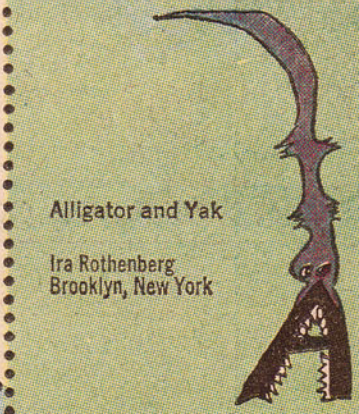


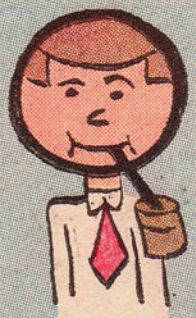
Letter B

Susan Slama
Gary, Indiana



Alligator and Yak

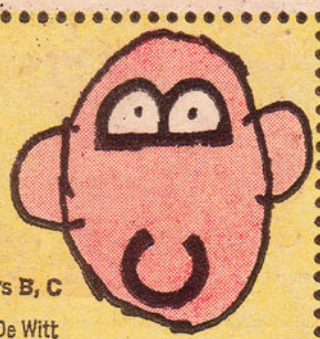
Ira Rothenberg
Brooklyn, New York



Letter Q

Gregory Scallon
Stamford, Connecticut

Suzy Beal
Hawthorne, California

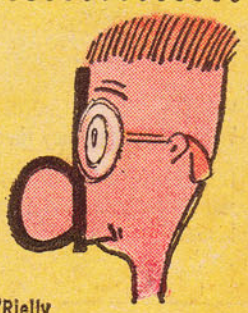


Letters B, C

Kathy De Witt
Tehran, Iran

Numbers 6, 7

Sandra Mascioli
North Bay, Ontario, Canada



Letter d

Christopher O'Rielly
Littlerock, California

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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

INVENTIONS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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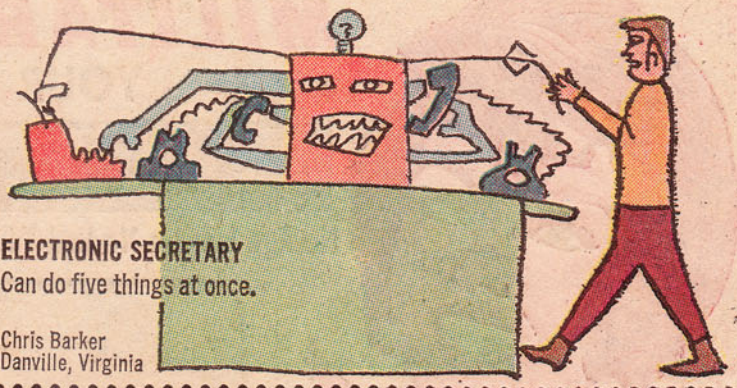
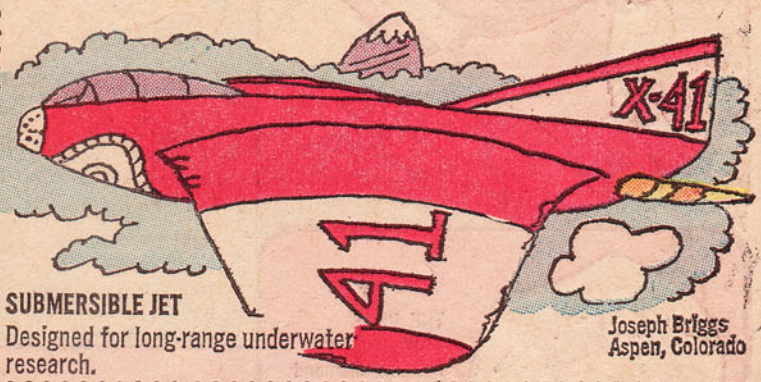


ELECTRONIC SECRETARY
Can do five things at once.

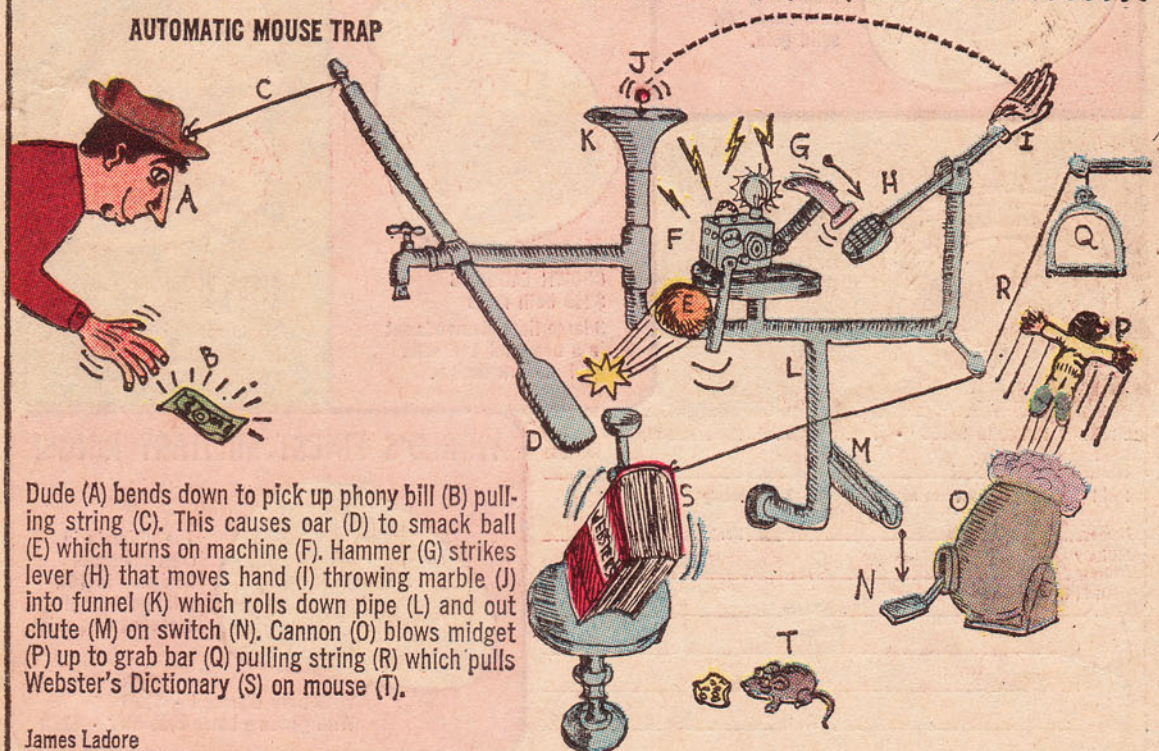
Chris Barker
Danville, Virginia



SUBMERSIBLE JET
Designed for long-range underwater research.

Joseph Briggs
Aspen, Colorado

AUTOMATIC MOUSE TRAP



Dude (A) bends down to pick up phony bill (B) pulling string (C). This causes oar (D) to smack ball (E) which turns on machine (F). Hammer (G) strikes lever (H) that moves hand (I) throwing marble (J) into funnel (K) which rolls down pipe (L) and out chute (M) on switch (N). Cannon (O) blows midget (P) up to grab bar (Q) pulling string (R) which pulls Webster's Dictionary (S) on mouse (T).

James Ladore
St. James, New York

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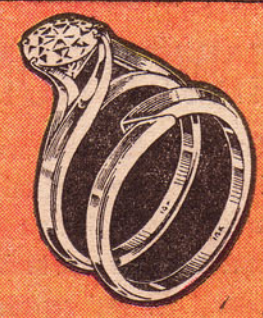

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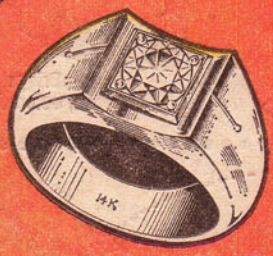

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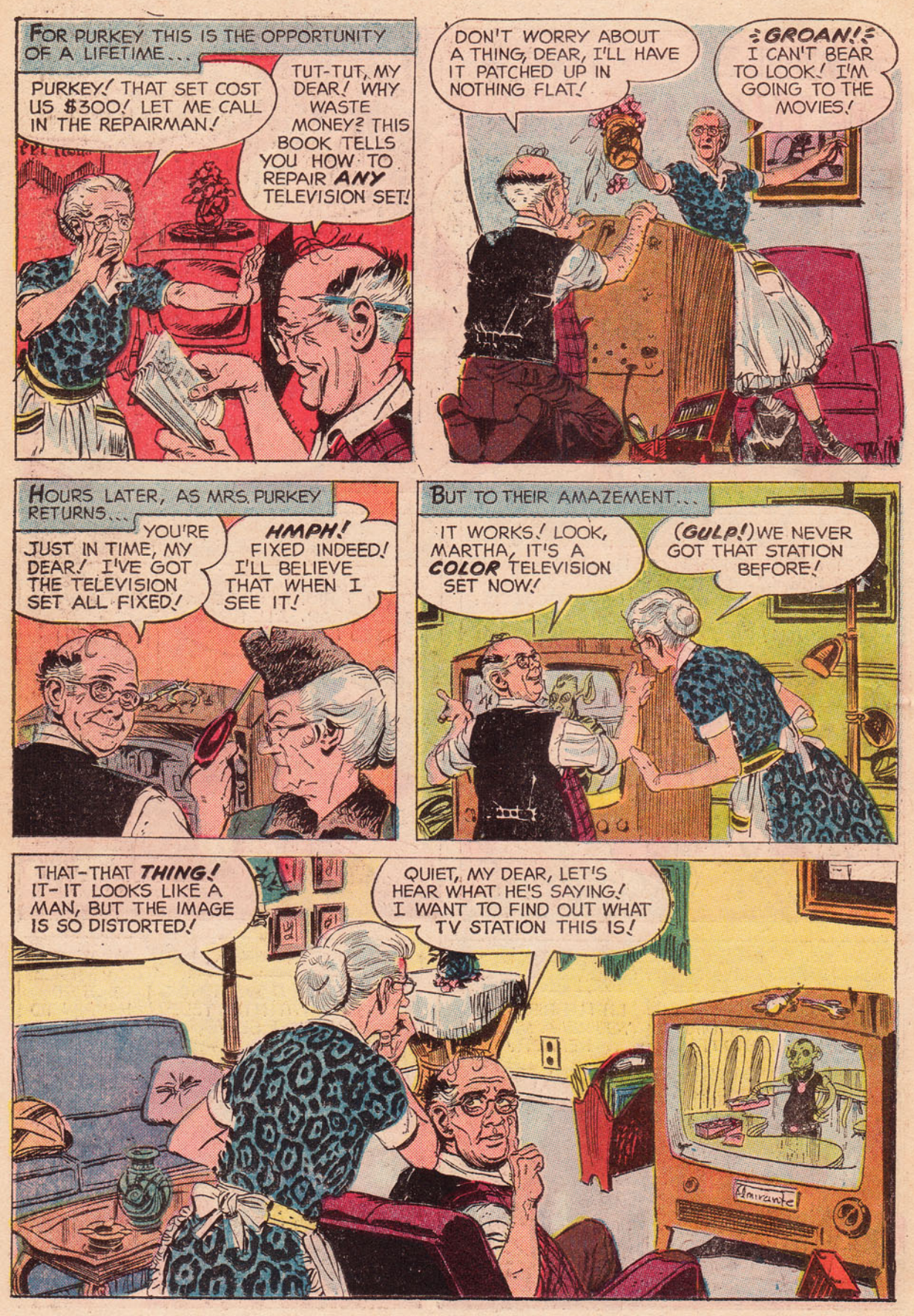
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
THE TIME MACHINE
FRANKLIN PURKEY IS A PUTTERER! HIS GREATEST JOY IS WORKING ON A DO-IT-YOURSELF PROJECT!
JUST WAIT TILL MARTHA HEARS THIS HI-FI SET! ANOTHER THREE NIGHTS AND I'LL HAVE IT FINISHED!
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND
BUT PURKEY'S PROJECTS NEVER WORK...
CAN'T GET THIS HI-FI SET GOING, DEAR! I'LL JUST LEAVE IT UP HERE TILL I FIND TIME FOR IT AGAIN!
HI-FI KITS, PAINTING SETS, BOOKSHELF PROJECTS! THIS ATTIC IS JAMMED WITH YOUR HALF-FINISHED JUNK!
TO SOOTHE HIS WIFE, PURKEY TRIES TO BE HELPFUL AROUND THE HOUSE...
THIS CLOCK HASN'T BEEN WORKING RIGHT! BUT DON'T WORRY, DEAR, I'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN A JIFFY!
OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!
PURKEY'S INTENTIONS ARE GOOD, BUT THE RESULTS ARE ALWAYS THE SAME...
I'VE GOT IT RUNNING AGAIN, BUT THAT BIRD KEEPS HOPPING OUT!
LITTLE BIRD, YOU'RE A MIND READER!
CUCKOO! CUCKOO!
THE FIXIT BOOK
THEN, ONE EVENING...
OH, DEAR! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE TELEVISION SET!
WHAT A COINCIDENCE! I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE MY TOOL KIT WITH ME!
HUMM! BUZZZZZZ
R.P. TOOLS


FOR PURKEY THIS IS THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME...
PURKEY! THAT SET COST US $300! LET ME CALL IN THE REPAIRMAN!
TUT-TUT, MY DEAR! WHY WASTE MONEY? THIS BOOK TELLS YOU HOW TO REPAIR ANY TELEVISION SET!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, DEAR, I'LL HAVE IT PATCHED UP IN NOTHING FLAT!
GROAN! I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK! I'M GOING TO THE MOVIES!
HOURS LATER, AS MRS. PURKEY RETURNS...
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, MY DEAR! I'VE GOT THE TELEVISION SET ALL FIXED!
HMPH! FIXED INDEED! I'LL BELIEVE THAT WHEN I SEE IT!
BUT TO THEIR AMAZEMENT...
IT WORKS! LOOK, MARTHA, IT'S A COLOR TELEVISION SET NOW!
(GULP!) WE NEVER GOT THAT STATION BEFORE!
THAT-THAT THING! IT- IT LOOKS LIKE A MAN, BUT THE IMAGE IS SO DISTORTED!
QUIET, MY DEAR, LET'S HEAR WHAT HE'S SAYING! I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT TV STATION THIS IS!

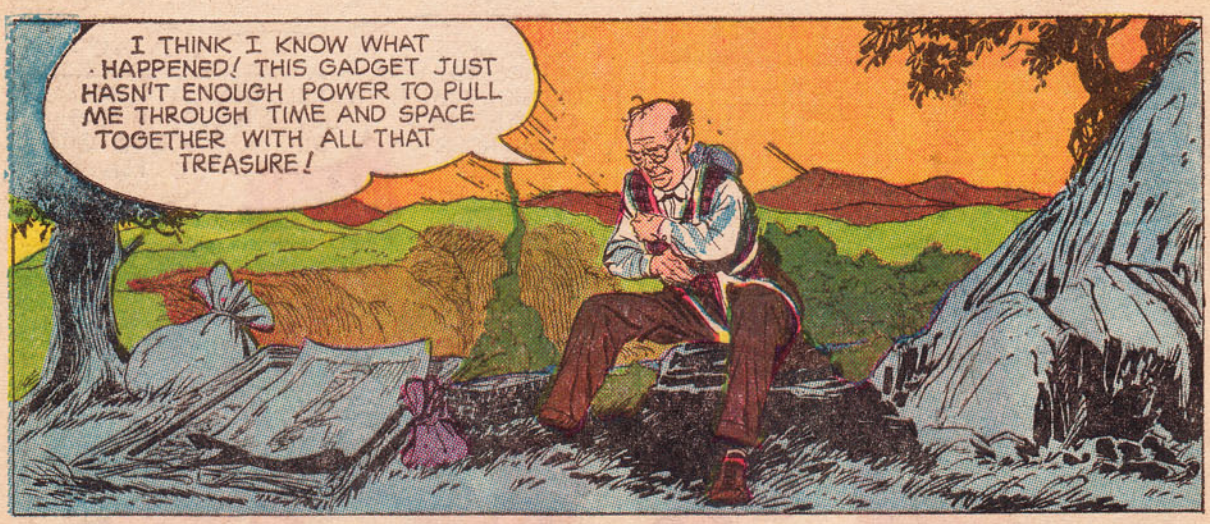
YES, FRIENDS, WITH THIS SIMPLE DO-IT-YOURSELF TIME MACHINE YOU CAN JOURNEY BACK THROUGH THE AGES!
OH—A COMMERCIAL! THE ANNOUNCER MUST BE WEARING THAT GETUP FOR AN ADVERTISING STUNT!
BUT FOR FRANKLIN PURKEY OPPORTUNITY IS KNOCKING ONCE MORE...
YOU CAN GET YOUR ZOOMAR TIME MACHINE KIT BY WRITING TO—
A TIME MACHINE! I'M GETTING ME ONE OF THOSE!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
A WEEK LATER AS THE POSTMAN RINGS...
PACKAGE FOR MR. PURKEY! SAY, COULD I HAVE THAT STAMP, PLEASE? I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE LIKE IT BEFORE!
WHY YES! YOU CAN HAVE IT, OF COURSE!
HE'S RIGHT! IT'S WEIRD HOW THE COLORS SEEM TO GLOW!
A PACKAGE FOR YOU, PURKEY! CAN'T TELL WHO IT'S FROM! THE RETURN ADDRESS IS IN SOME QUEER SCRAWL!
I'LL BET IT'S MY TIME MACHINE! GIVE IT HERE!
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW PURKEY SPENDS EVERY SPARE MOMENT ASSEMBLING THE NEW PROJECT...
A TIME MACHINE! DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT SILLY GADGET WILL WORK?
WHY, CERTAINLY! I'LL HAVE IT FINISHED! AND READY FOR TESTING IN NO TIME! TUM DE DUM DA DE...

BUT AS THE MACHINE IS TESTED...
I FOLLOWED ALL THE DIRECTIONS, BUT IT DOESN'T WORK!
AND AFTER YOU CLUTTERED UP MY KITCHEN WITH THAT JUNK! PURKEY, I'M SICK OF YOU AND YOUR PUTTERING!
OUT OF HERE, YOU FEATHER-BRAINED RUBBISH COLLECTOR!
NOW, NOW, MARTHA! CONTROL YOURSELF, MY DEAR!
DEAR, DEAR! WHAT A TEMPER! SHE PROBABLY DAMAGED THE MACHINE BEYOND REPAIR! I'D BETTER CHECK IT!
I'LL SET THE TIME DIAL FOR FIFTY YEARS AGO! WITH THE SPACE COORDINATES AT ZERO, I'LL STAY RIGHT HERE A HALF-CENTURY BACK IN TIME!
THEN, IN THE NEXT FANTASTIC MOMENT, FRANKLIN PURKEY VANISHES FROM THE PRESENT...
OF COURSE IT WON'T WORK, BUT MAYBE— WAIT! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! I CAN FEEL IT!
PURKEY, WHAT'RE YOU UP TO OUT THERE?

OH, WELL, I'D BETTER CALL THAT REPAIRMAN MYSELF! I COULD SWEAR I SAW PURKEY OUT THERE A MOMENT AGO!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, PURKEY IS EMERGING IN ANOTHER CORNER OF TIME...
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! THIS GADGET REALLY DID THE TRICK! I GUESS MARTHA MUST HAVE MADE IT WORK WHEN SHE THREW IT AT ME!
THIS IS FUN! LOOK AT THOSE OLD-TIMERS STARING AT ME! I MUST HAVE FRIGHTENED THEM OUT OF THEIR WITS WHEN I MATERIALIZED RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEIR EYES!
EXHILARATED, PURKEY TRIES ANOTHER EXPERIMENT...
I'LL GIVE THEM ANOTHER THRILL! I'LL JUST FIX THESE TIME AND SPACE-COORDINATES FOR A QUICK TRIP TO ANCIENT EGYPT!
AN INCREDIBLE INSTANT LATER...
MASTER, LOOK! A SPIRIT BEING FROM THE WORLD BELOW!
WAH! HE APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE! IT MUST BE A MESSENGER FROM THE GODS!

THAT QUICK TRIP THROUGH TIME PUT OUT MY PIPE! I'D BETTER LIGHT UP!
SEE HOW THE STRANGER EATS FIRE AND BREATHES SMOKE! ON YOUR KNEES, ALL OF YOU! HE MUST BE A GOD!
IN AN INSTANT GIFTS AND OFFERINGS ARE LAID BEFORE HIM...
THESE JEWELS AND TREASURES WERE MEANT FOR THE PHARAOH! ACCEPT THEM AS OUR POOR GIFT, O MIGHTY ONE!... AND GRANT US ONE REQUEST!
HEY! THEY THINK I'M SOME KIND OF A GOD!
I ACCEPT YOUR GIFTS! AND WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
THE LITTLE STICKS THAT STRIKE FIRE AT YOUR TOUCH! IF I HAD THEM I COULD BECOME THE PHARAOH'S MAGICIAN AND THE MIGHTIEST MAN IN ALL EGYPT!
FIRE STICKS! HE MEANS THESE MATCHES!
YOUR WISH IS GRANTED! HERE, TAKE THEM!
WHAT A DEAL! WITH THIS TIME MACHINE I COULD CLEAN UP! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY CHANGE THEIR MINDS AND TAKE BACK THESE JEWELS!
A TOUCH OF THE DIALS AND PURKEY EMERGES CENTURIES LATER...
THIS SHOULD BE 16TH-CENTURY ENGLAND AND THOSE SAILORS ARE COMING ASHORE WITH LOOT CAPTURED FROM THE SPANISH ARMADA!

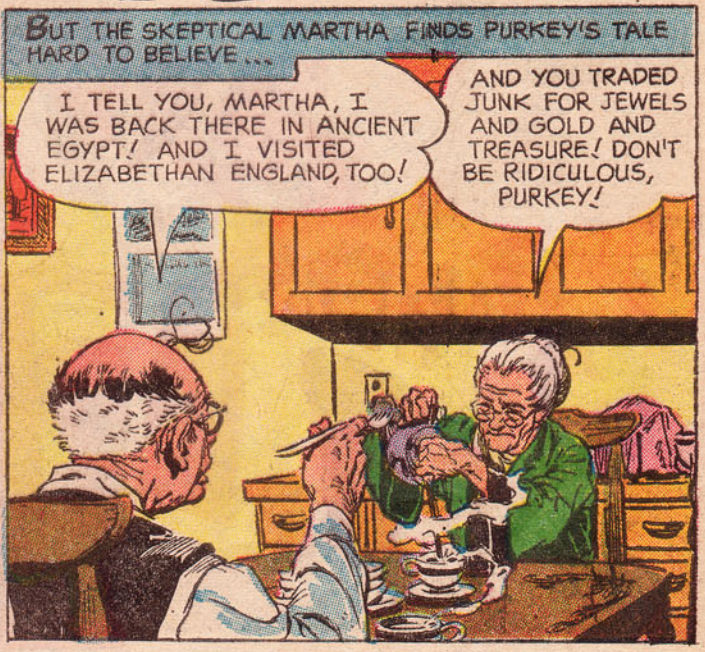
BEFORE LONG PURKEY HAS MADE ANOTHER FAST DEAL...
I TRUST YOU GENTLEMEN ARE SATISFIED WITH OUR LITTLE TRANSACTION?
AYE, MATE! THOSE PAINTINGS AND JEWELS WE GAVE YOU ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO THE VALUABLES YOU TRADED FOR THEM!
LOOK HERE! A DEVICE TO MARK THE HOUR WITHOUT THE NEED OF AN HOUR-GLASS!
A WRITING QUILL THAT NEVER NEEDS DIPPING!
A POCKET LANTERN THAT BURNS WITHOUT A FLAME!
I THINK I'D BETTER START TRAVELING! I'LL SET THE COORDINATES FOR HOME!
THE STRANGER! HE VANISHES BEFORE OUR EYES! HE'S SOME KIND OF A WIZARD I TELL YOU!!
BUT SUDDENLY IN THE NEXT FRIGHTENING MOMENT...
(ULP!) SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! I FEEL AS IF I JUST TOUCHED A HIGH-TENSION WIRE!
ZAAAAPP
AN INSTANT LATER THE TIME TRAVELER EMERGES INTO REALITY...
HEY! I KNOW THIS PLACE! I GREW UP NEAR HERE! BUT IF MY GUESS IS CORRECT, I'M STILL HUNDREDS OF YEARS BACK IN TIME--CIVILIZATION HASN'T EVEN COME TO THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY YET!

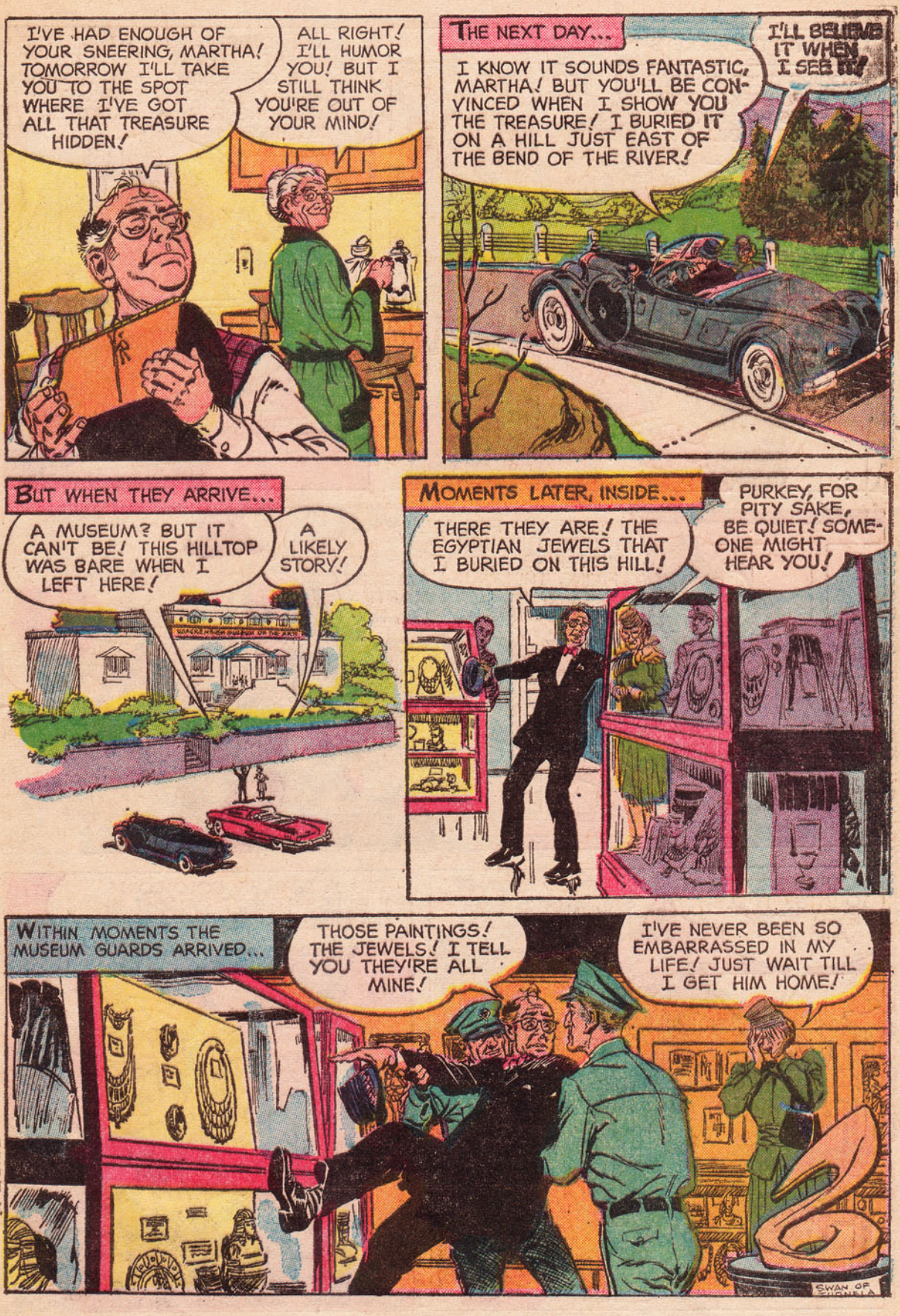

I THINK I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! THIS GADGET JUST HASN'T ENOUGH POWER TO PULL ME THROUGH TIME AND SPACE TOGETHER WITH ALL THAT TREASURE!

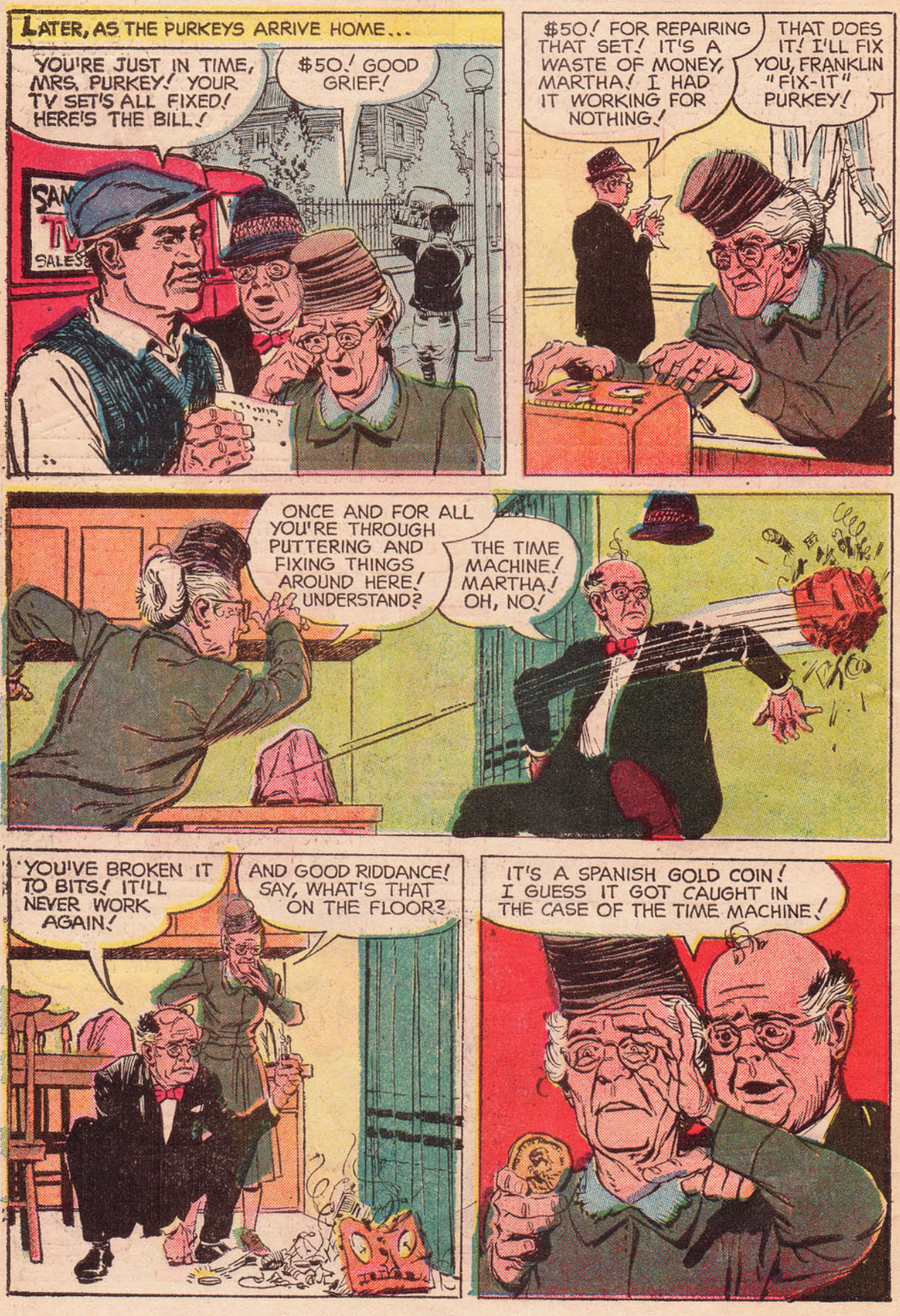
THEN, AN INSPIRATION...
I'LL COME BACK AND DIG UP ALL THIS LOOT LATER--BACK IN MY OWN TIME!

OH-OH! MY SPANISH COINS! I HOPE I'VE GOT THEM ALL!

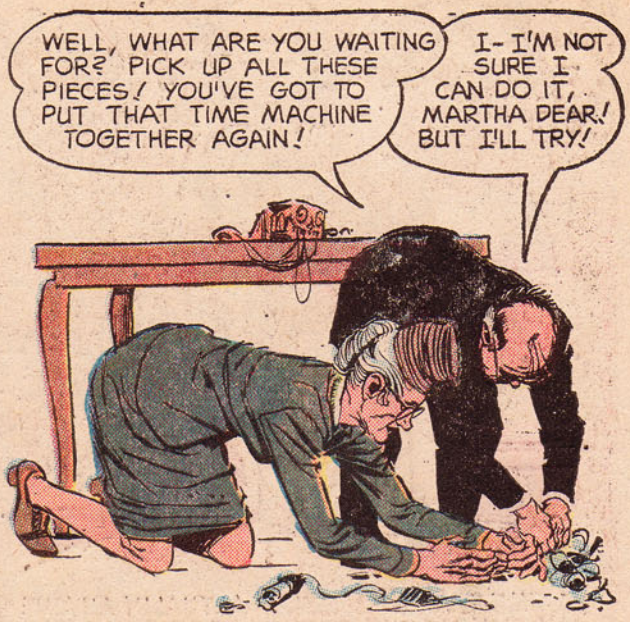
IT WAS SOON AFTERWARD THAT FRANKLIN PURKEY RETURNED FROM HIS FANTASTIC JOURNEY INTO THE PAST...
OH DEAR! IT'S LATE! MARTHA WILL BE FURIOUS! BUT WAIT TILL SHE HEARS MY STORY!

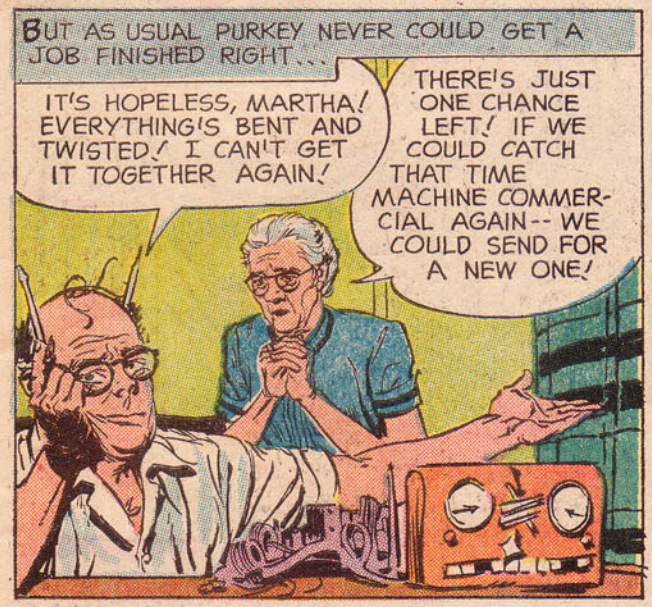

BUT THE SKEPTICAL MARTHA FINDS PURKEY'S TALE HARD TO BELIEVE...
I TELL YOU, MARTHA, I WAS BACK THERE IN ANCIENT EGYPT! AND I VISITED ELIZABETHAN ENGLAND, TOO!
AND YOU TRADED JUNK FOR JEWELS AND GOLD AND TREASURE! DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, PURKEY!

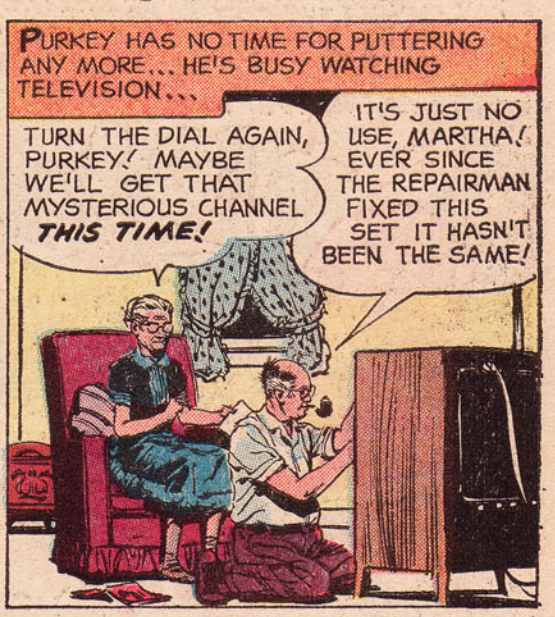

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR SNEERING, MARTHA! TOMORROW I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE SPOT WHERE I'VE GOT ALL THAT TREASURE HIDDEN!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL HUMOR YOU! BUT I STILL THINK YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND!
THE NEXT DAY...
I KNOW IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC, MARTHA! BUT YOU'LL BE CONVINCED WHEN I SHOW YOU THE TREASURE! I BURIED IT ON A HILL JUST EAST OF THE BEND OF THE RIVER!
I'LL BELIEVE IT WHEN I SEE IT!
BUT WHEN THEY ARRIVE...
A MUSEUM? BUT IT CAN'T BE! THIS HILLTOP WAS BARE WHEN I LEFT HERE!
A LIKELY STORY!
MOMENTS LATER, INSIDE...
THERE THEY ARE! THE EGYPTIAN JEWELS THAT I BURIED ON THIS HILL!
PURKEY, FOR PITY SAKE, BE QUIET! SOMEONE MIGHT HEAR YOU!
WITHIN MOMENTS THE MUSEUM GUARDS ARRIVED...
THOSE PAINTINGS! THE JEWELS! I TELL YOU THEY'RE ALL MINE!
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO EMBARRASSED IN MY LIFE! JUST WAIT TILL I GET HIM HOME!
SWAN OF CHICHELLA


LATER, AS THE PURKEYS ARRIVE HOME...
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, MRS. PURKEY! YOUR TV SET'S ALL FIXED! HERE'S THE BILL!
$50.! GOOD GRIEF!
SALES
$50! FOR REPAIRING THAT SET! IT'S A WASTE OF MONEY, MARTHA! I HAD IT WORKING FOR NOTHING!
THAT DOES IT! I'LL FIX YOU, FRANKLIN "FIX-IT" PURKEY!
ONCE AND FOR ALL YOU'RE THROUGH PUTTERING AND FIXING THINGS AROUND HERE! UNDERSTAND?
THE TIME MACHINE! MARTHA! OH, NO!
YOU'VE BROKEN IT TO BITS! IT'LL NEVER WORK AGAIN!
AND GOOD RIDDANCE! SAY, WHAT'S THAT ON THE FLOOR?
IT'S A SPANISH GOLD COIN! I GUESS IT GOT CAUGHT IN THE CASE OF THE TIME MACHINE!

A GOLDEN SPANISH COIN! THEN YOU WERE TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT THAT TIME MACHINE!
I TRIED TO TELL YOU, BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN! THERE'S A FORTUNE WAITING FOR US BACK IN TIME!

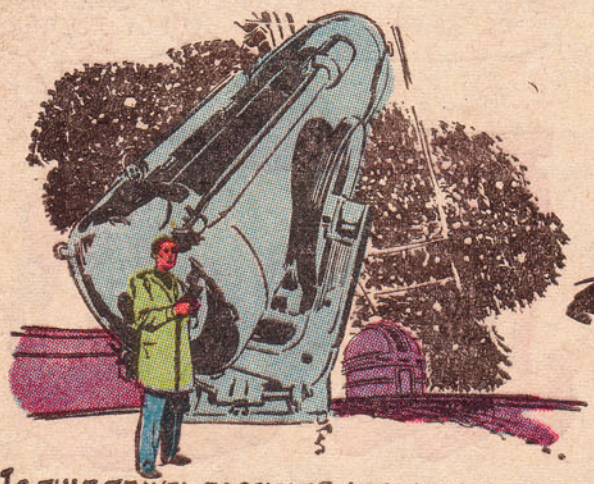

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? PICK UP ALL THESE PIECES! YOU'VE GOT TO PUT THAT TIME MACHINE TOGETHER AGAIN!
I- I'M NOT SURE I CAN DO IT, MARTHA DEAR! BUT I'LL TRY!


BUT AS USUAL PURKEY NEVER COULD GET A JOB FINISHED RIGHT...
IT'S HOPELESS, MARTHA! EVERYTHING'S BENT AND TWISTED! I CAN'T GET IT TOGETHER AGAIN!
THERE'S JUST ONE CHANCE LEFT! IF WE COULD CATCH THAT TIME MACHINE COMMERCIAL AGAIN -- WE COULD SEND FOR A NEW ONE!

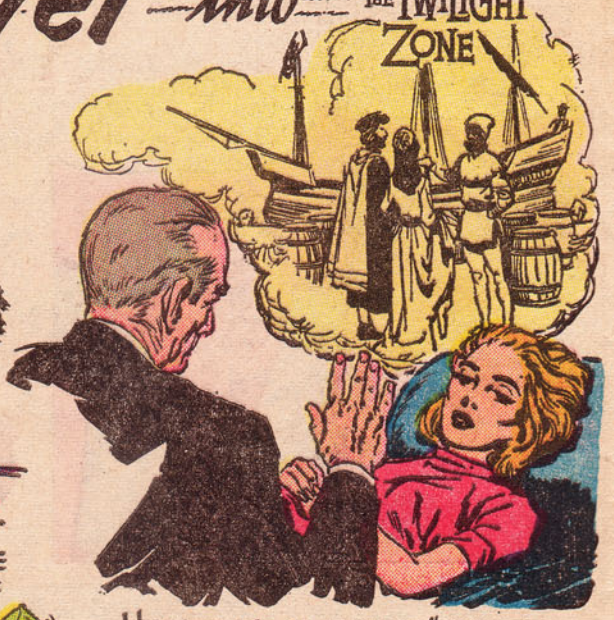

PURKEY HAS NO TIME FOR PUTTERING ANY MORE... HE'S BUSY WATCHING TELEVISION...
TURN THE DIAL AGAIN, PURKEY! MAYBE WE'LL GET THAT MYSTERIOUS CHANNEL THIS TIME!
IT'S JUST NO USE, MARTHA! EVER SINCE THE REPAIRMAN FIXED THIS SET IT HASN'T BEEN THE SAME!

WAS IT A DREAM? A FIGMENT OF THE IMAGINATION? OR DID FRANKLIN PURKEY ACTUALLY BREAK THROUGH THE BARRIER OF TIME AND JOURNEY TO THE TWILIGHT ZONE?
THE END

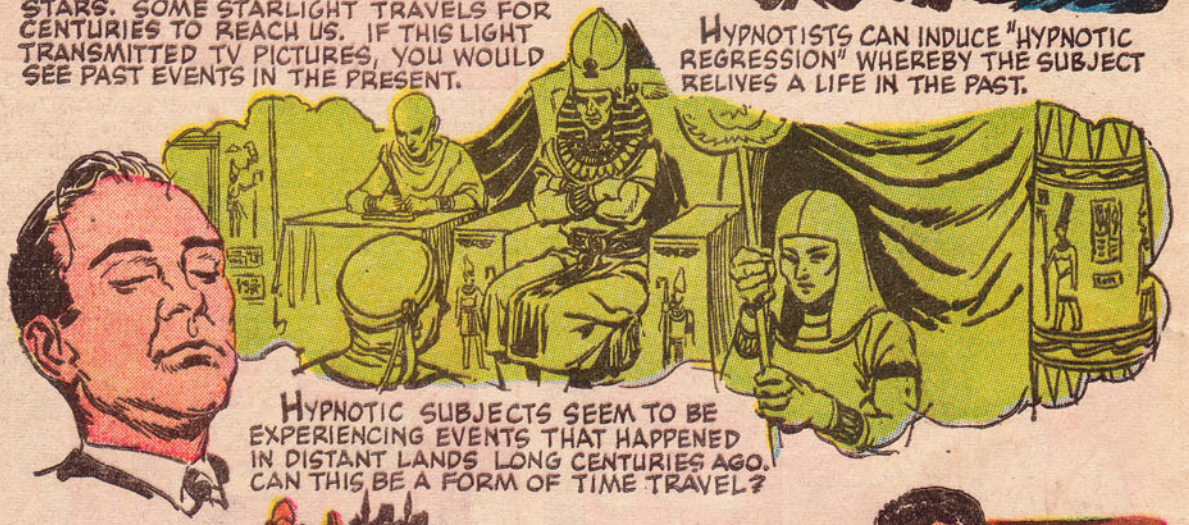
Time Travel into The Twilight Zone



IS TIME TRAVEL POSSIBLE? ACTUALLY ANYONE CAN GLIMPSE THE PAST BY LOOKING AT THE STARS. SOME STARLIGHT TRAVELS FOR CENTURIES TO REACH US. IF THIS LIGHT TRANSMITTED TV PICTURES, YOU WOULD SEE PAST EVENTS IN THE PRESENT.



HYPNOTISTS CAN INDUCE "HYPNOTIC REGRESSION" WHEREBY THE SUBJECT RELIVES A LIFE IN THE PAST.



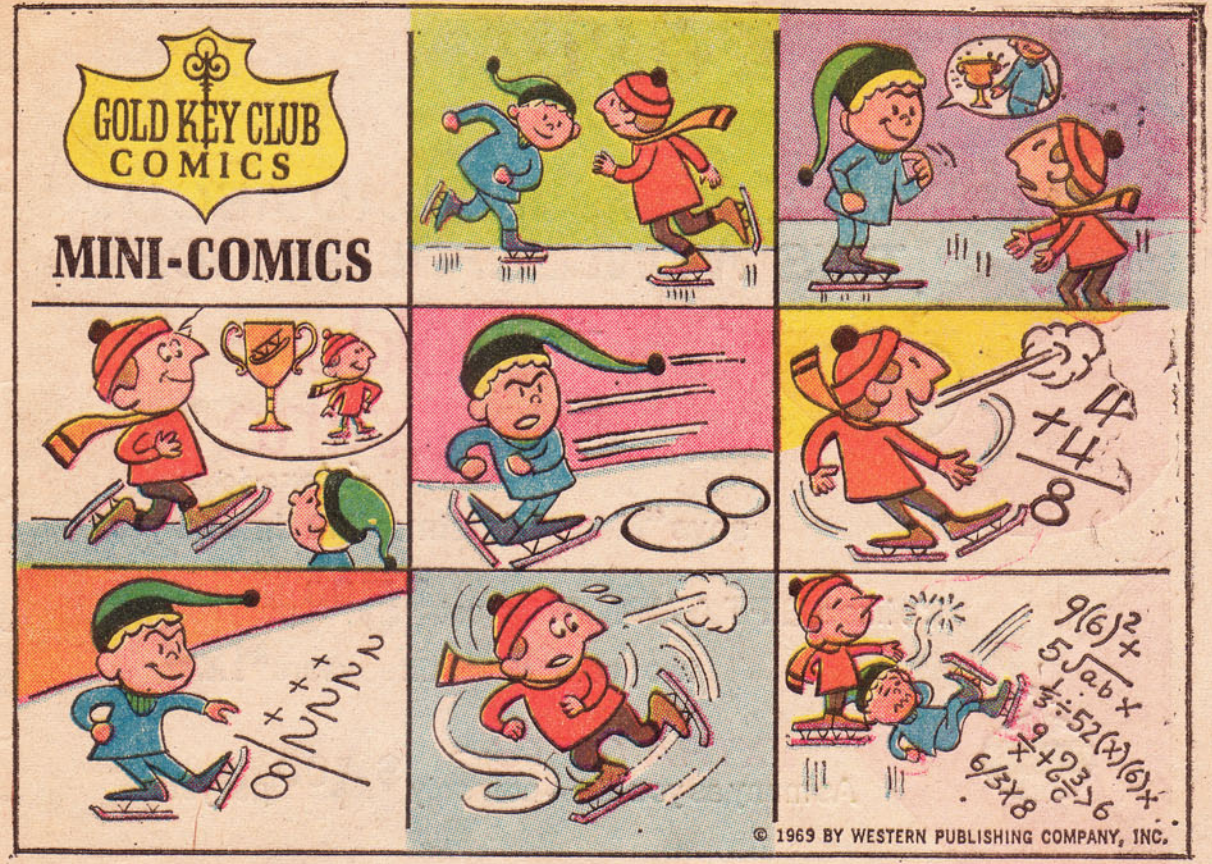
HYPNOTIC SUBJECTS SEEM TO BE EXPERIENCING EVENTS THAT HAPPENED IN DISTANT LANDS LONG CENTURIES AGO. CAN THIS BE A FORM OF TIME TRAVEL?

IN 1941, A TRAVELER SPOTTED CAMPFIRES NEAR A WESTERN RIVER. INVESTIGATING, HE SAW MEN IN 16TH CENTURY ARMOR TALKING TO INDIANS.

LATER INVESTIGATION SHOWED THAT THE AREA HAD BEEN VISITED BY SPANISH CONQUISTADORES CENTURIES AGO. DID THE TRAVELER ACCIDENTALLY STUMBLE THROUGH SOME UNSEEN TIME BARRIER?

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

MINI-COMICS



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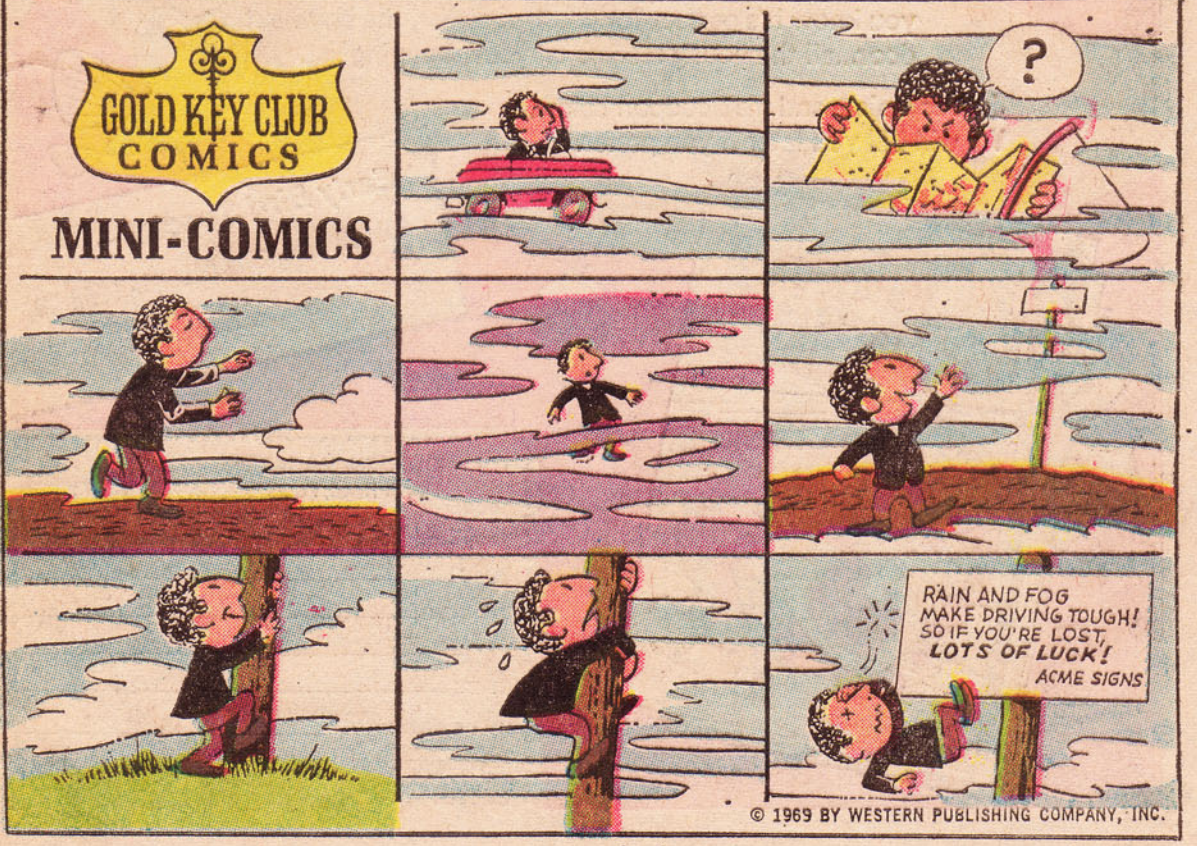

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